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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the *National Era*.

GRAVES AND WINE.

By LUCY LARCOM.

Purple grows the clusters
Bunches of fruiting wine-leaves
In the bushes by the western wind.
Reaching to the tress
Many eager tendrils
Firm and high the ripened bunches bind.
In the sun's warm kisses
Dew drops on the blossoms
Every day their beauty
Since the purplebushes.
Purple with honey-dew,
Hidden from view.
Grapes of heaven—ye are fair to see!

After comes the vintage.
Teach me in the wine-greens.
For the great earth-shock.
Crush out drops of nectar.
Drop life, a world distract to heal.
For the grape-vine's sake.
Still new vines to springing.
Ripen with new training.
We must pluck the vine.
Ere ye drink the wine.
Wine from soul-grapes, thou art sweet to taste!

For the *National Era*.

BELL SMITH ABROAD.

XXIV.—AUTHORS AND ARTISTS.

Paris, March, 1855.

Political events, things in which the authors of France will interest themselves, have had the effect to throw into exile the larger number of those a stranger most desire to look upon. Of the great names from which the to-day's history of the people will be suspended, very few remain in Paris—their beloved Paris; the rest are wandering over the earth, suffering outcasts. The men who will be remembered as only the undying dead are remembered, live in obscure alleys, miserable garrets, and gain a doubtful livelihood by teaching French, music, fencing, and, even by hard manual labor in alien places.

Lamarine is yet in Paris, with brain-driven fingers straining night and day to clear off debts his little experiment at statesmanship brought him. Through the kindness of our excellent consul, Mr. McRae, we had the pleasure of a presentation to the great man, shortly after taking up our residence in Paris. The interview was enough commonplace—he looked upon us only as some of the many curious Americans who break into his room for an intense stare at one whose name runs ringer over the wide earth. Well, I do not say but what the past statesman was very right—such was our motive and conduct.

His receptions were at an early hour, and we drove from Mr. McRae's residence immediately after dinner—that is, half-past eight or thereabouts. Pulling up in front of a huge house in the Rue Ville Euge, we found the porte cochere open, and, hanging upon the arm of our pleasant introducer, we led the way to the Rue de Chaussees, passing through first a conservatory filled with plants, more or less in flower, to the entrance, where a solemn-looking domestic threw open the door with a pretended announcement of our names. M. Lamarine rose to meet us, and I was absolutely startled by his resemblance to Henry Clay—a handsome edition of Henry Clay—Henry Clay revised and improved, but, in expression, almost in feature, in every movement, Henry Clay.

We were presented to Madame Lamarine and several present, whose names I have entirely forgotten. The room was very small, with the walls entirely covered by paintings from the hand of Madame Lamarine, and giving undoubted evidence of genius in that line. As I said, our interview was without any striking event or worth of record. Lamarine looked weary to death, and, expression of him, the set of dole he had to encounter was appalling. He began one year since with 300,000 francs before him, and nothing but that never-ceasing brain to blot it out—nothing to lift it, but the delicate pen. Happily, his writings are popular, and he has only to exhibit the title-page of any effort, to find it a check on abundance. The amount in this way has been reduced to 50,000 francs.

This visit to Lamarine, with an accidental encounter with Dumas, makes up the extent of our literary lion-seeking in Paris. We were walking along the Boulevards, near Rue Lutte, and, as we were passing, a tall, gaunt figure passed us. I knew him by the many prints and portraits in circulation, and we all turned for a hearty stare. He passed at a brisk walk, worthy the man who spins off such volumes in so short a time. He was on his way to an open carriage, in which were several gentlemen waiting to speak to him; and we paused, D. asserting that if Monte Cristo came back near us, he intended addressing him. The Monte Cristo did return, and D. in the most natural manner asked the direction to an adjoining street. The quick, restless eyes of the gaunt figure turned to us in a manner that rattled out the directions, in the same style with which he wrote the Three Musketeers. Then the author of a hundred romances, having indulged in one truth, went on. I watched the rapidly-vanishing phenomenon. I saw the hundred volumes yet to come ascend the steps of Cafe de Paris, and the coat-tail of the fabulously-world-renowned romancer vibrating as it disappeared.

Out of the almost hundreds of famous authors in and about Paris, to have one's observations confined to an evening with Lamarine, and a glance at Dumas, is a fact by no manner of means pleasant to admit. Yet such it is; the curiosity soon wears away, when one is in the world of wonders; not only is that true in reference to authors, but every day I find myself passing famous places with scarcely a thought for his residence.

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We left the Madeleine suffering in the sun, and, through them soon as he could understand a dozen words, was ever promising himself, with enthusiasm, great pleasure in an acquaintance, when his knowledge of the language would permit a free-intercourse. Before that day came, the large-headed and simple-hearted philosopher folded his cloak about him, and laid down to die—as the good, only die. We determined to assist at his funeral, and, unaware of an order issued by the police, set out for his residence.

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God to the churches in America, be unheeded? Shall this self-denying and worthy man, who has spent two long years, had no anxiety and disappointment, and who has expended the whole of his little property in efforts to bring the light of the Gospel to his people, be driven away with cold nakedness? Shall the inhabitants of these lovely islands who are stretching out their hands to Christians, and crying, "Come over and help us," perish without the true knowledge of God and the way of salvation? By Jesus Christ? Will not the Christian community respond promptly and liberally to this call?

GEORGE WHIPPLE,
S. J. JOCELYN,
Secretaries of the A. M. A.
New York, April 16th, 1855.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1855.

THE NATIONAL ERA FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR.

The *National Era* will be furnished to subscribers, from the first week in April just closed to the last in December next, at \$1 a copy, to clubs of five or more.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

When ordered in clubs of six or more, will be mailed to the individual subscribers, if necessary. We should prefer, of course, to send a club to one address.

THE COMBAT THICKENS.

The barbarians in Missouri will suffer no one to arraign their acts. The more respectable citizens of that State do not sympathize with their proceedings, and a portion of the press openly condemns them. The Parkville *Luminary*, printed in Platte county, Missouri, a paper opposed alike to Abolitionists, and the Disunionists of the Slave States, in its issue after the election in Kansas, disapproved in very decided terms of the conduct of the barbarians, and advocated the right of the actual settlers of Kansas to determine their own institutions. In other words, it maintained Slave Sovereignty, as taught by Cass and Douglas. For this offence, it was held up to popular indignation by the *Weston* (Mo.) *Argus*, in terms designed to provoke mob violence.

"If the people in the neighborhood of Parkville," it remarked, "were not the most forbearing in the world, the materials composing the people in the world, the materials composing the press, the *Luminary* would go to the Missouri river, and the falsehoods that find an outlet through its polluted columns would therefore cease."

Upon this hint the Slavey men acted, and the mode of operations is complimently announced in the same paper that instigated the mob. In another column the reader will find the particulars of the demolition of the Press.

These outrages, we are glad to see, are arousing public indignation everywhere. Some of the St. Louis papers are loud in their condemnation of them, and even the blood of the conservative press is stirred. The *National Intelligencer* devotes a large space in its columns to the subject, and few are shameless enough to excuse these deeds of violence.

We cannot but hope that they will ultimately work for the promotion of the Anti-Slavery movement. Their tendency certainly is to associate Slavery, in public opinion, with savagery, lawlessness, violence, and blood; to deepen the Anti-Slavery feeling of the North, and swell the numbers of those who have made up their minds that the overthrow of the Slave Power is necessary to the preservation of Freedom and of the Union. That they will check the tide of immigration from the free States into Kansas, no one who knows what human nature is made of, can expect. They will stimulate it, by provoking the combative nature of some, the love of adventure of others, while not a few will feel impelled by a sense of duty to hasten to the battle ground, to take their share in the perils of the present struggle.

As an indication of this feeling, we take the following item from the *New York Tribune*:

"A correspondent at Terre Haute, Indiana, writes to inform us of a movement going forward in that State for the settlement of Kansas by freedom. Seven citizens of Vigo county, all the members of the Free Soil party, have started for the new Territory, impelled solely by the desire to take part in the pending struggle, and more are soon to follow; and that county is but a specimen of the entire State. Illinois, we are told, is also resolved to do her part in the great work. From these two States from two to three thousand emigrants may be counted on this year, and from Ohio thousands are also to be expected."

For the *National Era*.

SPRING.

I feel coming in the airy, thin air,
That leaves the landscape from its winter dream,
And makes great, bold streams,
And in the sun and freshens everywhere.

Oh, Earth is passing beautiful and fair!
Birds, trees, and flowers—the morning's golden beam,

Neon's glow, and sun's yellow glory, seem
The bright belongings of some happier sphere!

And thus do they, and touching the mean fine;

That much do they fit to long, unworthy strife;

Sons every thoughts, and many a sense now rises,

Till all the world and all its looks look tame;

And the pent soul longs for a larger life.

W. D. H.

FAILED.—Among the measures lost in consequence of the adjournment of the New York Legislature, were the resolution to amend the Constitution of the State, so as to admit colored persons to the right of voting, and the Personal Liberty Bill. Thorough Anti-Slavery and Anti-Know Nothing resolutions were adopted, by overwhelming majorities.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.—The Senate has concurred in the resolutions of the House, recommending to the Governor the removal of Judge Loring from his judgeship: another blow at the Fugitive Slave Act. It is said that the next move will be the passage of the Personal Liberty Bill.

WISCONSIN.—The Madison Democrat concedes the election of Judge Cole to the Supreme Bench, of the State, by from five to eight thousand majority. He represented the doctrine of the unconstitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Act, his competitor, Judge Crawford, Administration candidate, its constitutionality.

MICHIGAN ELECTIONS.—Wherever the Republicans have kept up their organization in this State, they have triumphed in the municipal elections. Where they permitted themselves to be thrust aside, and other issues were introduced, the Administration Party succeeded.

ACTING TOGETHER.—The North must act together, or the slave power must have another, and is to be feared, final triumph. The people of the free States, whether Know Nothings, Free-Soilers, Whigs, or Democrats, are for Freedom, and will vote for Freedom, whenever that issue is before them. Be it the effort of all true men to keep the issue before them.

Ind. (N. H.) Democrat.

The North would have "acted together," had it not been for Know Nothingism. Let Anti-Slavery men give this up, and there will be union. But, as for hoping to run the North in the mould of Know Nothingism—it can't be done.

REMOVAL OF JUDGE LORING.—We acknowledge the receipt of the Report of the House in the case of Judge Loring, and the remarks of James W. Stone, of Boston, in the House of Representatives, in favor of his removal.

"It is a very solemn thing to get married," said Aunt Barbara. "Yes, but it's a great deal more solemn not to be," said her niece.

In previous numbers of the *Era* we have been preparing the way for the practical recommendations contained in the following article. It is somewhat long, but we hope every one interested in the success of our cause will read it, and make up his mind as to the measure suggested. Politicians are already laying their plans for the Presidency. The campaign will be opened next spring. We, who hold Slavery to be the paramount Question, cannot too soon understand each other, and agree upon our probable course. It is now obvious that the Old Line Democracy and Know Nothingism will be in the field with their respective candidates, occupying Compromise ground, so that our duty and policy would seem to be plain enough. The notion that Know Nothingism may present a candidate sound on the great Question, is idle and mischievous, and were such a miracle to take place, how could we be expected to support by votes, the policy of Native Americanism, Proscription, and Secret, Oath-bound Political Associations?

We are thrown back on the measure of an independent nomination for the Presidency, on the distinct issues involved on the Slavery Question. As in carrying out this policy we cannot unite with the Whig, Democratic, or Know Nothing Organization, those of our friends connected with such, must throw off the obligation of Parties, which do not embrace the Slavery Question, or there can be no united action for Freedom in 1856. They have a right to remain where they are, but they must not expect us to join them. We have a right to vote directly and independently for Freedom, and we shall do it, regretting the cause that divides its supporters, but acquitted of all responsibility for it.

THE PAST—THE PRESENT—THE FUTURE—REORGANIZATION OF THE INDEPENDENT DEMOCRACY.

The Boston *Evening Telegraph* assumes that the declaration in favor of General Houston as a candidate for the Presidency in 1856, made a few days since by the New York *Evening Post*, was meant to be satirical. Possibly the *Telegraph* may be ironical—if in earnest, it is most unkind.

"If the people in the neighborhood of Parkville," it remarked, "were not the most forbearing in the world, the materials composing the people in the world, the materials composing the press, the *Luminary* would go to the Missouri river, and the falsehoods that find an outlet through its polluted columns would therefore cease."

Upon this hint the Slavey men acted, and the mode of operations is complimently announced in the same paper that instigated the mob. In another column the reader will find the particulars of the demolition of the Press.

These outrages, we are glad to see, are arousing public indignation everywhere. Some of the St. Louis papers are loud in their condemnation of them, and even the blood of the conservative press is stirred. The *National Intelligencer* devotes a large space in its columns to the subject, and few are shameless enough to excuse these deeds of violence.

We cannot but hope that they will ultimately work for the promotion of the Anti-Slavery movement. Their tendency certainly is to associate Slavery, in public opinion, with savagery, lawlessness, violence, and blood; to deepen the Anti-Slavery feeling of the North, and swell the numbers of those who have made up their minds that the overthrow of the Slave Power is necessary to the preservation of Freedom and of the Union. That they will check the tide of immigration from the free States into Kansas, no one who knows what human nature is made of, can expect. They will stimulate it, by provoking the combative nature of some, the love of adventure of others, while not a few will feel impelled by a sense of duty to hasten to the battle ground, to take their share in the perils of the present struggle.

As an indication of this feeling, we take the following item from the *New York Tribune*:

"A correspondent at Terre Haute, Indiana, writes to inform us of a movement going forward in that State for the settlement of Kansas by freedom. Seven citizens of Vigo county, all the members of the Free Soil party, have started for the new Territory, impelled solely by the desire to take part in the pending struggle, and more are soon to follow; and that county is but a specimen of the entire State. Illinois, we are told, is also resolved to do her part in the great work. From these two States from two to three thousand emigrants may be counted on this year, and from Ohio thousands are also to be expected."

For the *National Era*.

SPRING.

I feel coming in the airy, thin air,
That leaves the landscape from its winter dream,
And makes great, bold streams,
And in the sun and freshens everywhere.

Oh, Earth is passing beautiful and fair!
Birds, trees, and flowers—the morning's golden beam,

Neon's glow, and sun's yellow glory, seem
The bright belongings of some happier sphere!

And thus do they, and touching the mean fine;

That much do they fit to long, unworthy strife;

Sons every thoughts, and many a sense now rises,

Till all the world and all its looks look tame;

And the pent soul longs for a larger life.

W. D. H.

FAILED.—Among the measures lost in consequence of the adjournment of the New York Legislature, were the resolution to amend the Constitution of the State, so as to admit colored persons to the right of voting, and the Personal Liberty Bill. Thorough Anti-Slavery and Anti-Know Nothing resolutions were adopted, by overwhelming majorities.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.—The Senate has concurred in the resolutions of the House, recommending to the Governor the removal of Judge Loring from his judgeship: another blow at the Fugitive Slave Act. It is said that the next move will be the passage of the Personal Liberty Bill.

WISCONSIN.—The Madison Democrat concedes the election of Judge Cole to the Supreme Bench, of the State, by from five to eight thousand majority. He represented the doctrine of the unconstitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Act, his competitor, Judge Crawford, Administration candidate, its constitutionality.

MICHIGAN ELECTIONS.—Wherever the Republicans have kept up their organization in this State, they have triumphed in the municipal elections. Where they permitted themselves to be thrust aside, and other issues were introduced, the Administration Party succeeded.

ACTING TOGETHER.—The North must act together, or the slave power must have another, and is to be feared, final triumph. The people of the free States, whether Know Nothings, Free-Soilers, Whigs, or Democrats, are for Freedom, and will vote for Freedom, whenever that issue is before them. Be it the effort of all true men to keep the issue before them.

Ind. (N. H.) Democrat.

The North would have "acted together," had it not been for Know Nothingism. Let Anti-Slavery men give this up, and there will be union. But, as for hoping to run the North in the mould of Know Nothingism—it can't be done.

REMOVAL OF JUDGE LORING.—We acknowledge the receipt of the Report of the House in the case of Judge Loring, and the remarks of James W. Stone, of Boston, in the House of Representatives, in favor of his removal.

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Let us then reorganize the Party, which although numerically small, yet by the greatness of its aims, the comprehensive truth of its Principles, the steadfastness of its action, and the consistency of its policy, commanded the respect even of its opponents, and slowly, but certainly, was gaining strength with the People.

Obstacles there are—want of mutual trust, confusion of counsels, division of forces—but, let us rally once more, and fling our banner to the breeze. It would be pleasant to battle in the ranks of a large army, for the Right; but, many or few, let our motto be, War for the Right. Giddings, Chase, Durkee, and Julian, in the West, Adams, Allen, Phillips, Sumner, Gillette, and Brauner, in the East, are neither Know Nothing nor "Nationalists," but Independent Democrats, ready to act, just as they have always done, since they released themselves from the thraldom of pro-slavery Parties; let them once more appear in the field, and their old associates, who have been separated from them for a time, will soon be found to shoulder to shoulder with them, in support of the Principles and Nominations of the Independent Democracy. And on the same side we should expect to see such men as Preston King, Daniel Mace, and Thomas Davis, Washburn, Goodrich, Upham, and Fessenden, and such journals as the *Tribune* and *Pittsburgh Gazette*, leading on the honest Anti-Slavery voters, who are not to be turned aside from their great aim, by the miserable issue relied upon to divide the People of the North and West.

Did not the result confirm the correctness of this view? Had they and the bodies of voters in the North and West, whose feelings and opinions they represented, united with the Independent Democracy in a distinct, open line of policy against Slavery, would Franklin Pierce have been elected, or, if elected, would he have dreamed of repealing the Missouri Compromise, and offering two hundred millions for Cuba? The repeat of that Compromise, with the consequent border war was now commenced in Kansas, is the logical result of the policy of "ignoring the Slavery question," the policy of "nationality," or, in the language of the *Post*, "Toleration" and "Neutrality."

So thought the masses of the People of the free States after that outrage had been perpetrated—for down went the old service posts, with their mischievous and lying catchwords of "Nationality" and "Compromise," and up went the People, meeting, for the first time in our history, at the ballot-box, to defend their franchise by the only arguments the invading barbarians can understand. The people of St. Louis would not hesitate to protect themselves against an eruption of black-legs, and will, no doubt, be prompt to do so.

We do not attach so much importance as some do, to names; but we confess our preference for a title which allies us with the fundamental Principle of our Government, and of all political progress in modern times—the principle of Democracy. We have a right to that name, for it truly defines our principles and policy; while the Party that claims it, by the habitual violation of its most sacred requirements, is unworthy of it. But, it is large enough to appropriate the name, so that, seeking to divest them of it, we are obliged to designate ourselves as the Free or Independent Democracy. The title is preferable to that of Republican, an ambiguous one, often appropriated by disreputable associations, and of late become of dubious import, on account of its connection with Know Nothingism. We fear that where it now obtains, it designates a compound, in which the element of Independent Democracy is out-weighed by a mixture of Whigism and Know Nothingism.

Let us have a clear name and a clean Party, whose movements and members cannot be misunderstood.

What say our friends of the Political Anti-Slavery Press? Shall we have a Party that does embrace the Question of Slavery, free from all heterogeneous admixture—in other words, an Independent Democracy? And shall we go to work at once, and re-organize for the campaign of 1856?

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conventions, if they are of the Democratic party; but farther than these they must not go. If any know of some such out of employ, will they not send them this way, that these few bleating sheep, scattered here and there, without a shepherd, may get something to sustain their poor famishing souls?

JOSEPH FULLERTON.

FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE NEW KING AND HIS POLICY.

MAKAWAO MAU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS,

February 6, 1855.

To the Editor of the *National Era*:

Of Alexander Liholiho, who is now King, under the title of Kamehameha IV, I will say something. He is the son of Kekauhauana and the late Kaahumanu II, and was born February 9, 1834. On the opening of the "Family School" for the young chiefs, now the "Royal School," young Liholiho became a pupil, and for many years was a member of the family and of the school taught by Mr. A. S. Cooke, of the mission, now of San Francisco, now of San Francisco. Liholiho made remarkable progress in English studies. He also, in company with his elder brother, Lot Kamehameha, accompanied Doctor Judd to the United States, England, and France—a tour which was of much utility to the young prince. The young King is certainly, in some respects, a much more promising ruler than his immediate predecessor, at the time he assumed the reins of government. His appearance is prepossessing, his manners graceful. He speaks the English and Hawaiian languages with facility. As a member of the Upper House, he has shown a decided and independent mind. I think you will be pleased to address, both to his people and to the foreigners, on the occasion of his coronation. He has done himself the honor of appointing the ministers of the late King as his own ministers, with the exception of Mr. Young, the late Premier, whose place is now filled by the King's sister Victoria. Mr. Young, however, retains the office of Minister of the Interior. On appointing his ministers, the King thus addressed them: "Gentlemen, on calling you to the highest post, I expect you to make it your duty to render every service to the King, and to the country, that you can. First, let me impress upon you the importance of unity of purpose and action, for I consider it impossible for the business of Government to be effectively carried out, unless there exist a great unanimity among its officers. I have chosen you because I thought that, being actuated by one common policy, your deliberations would be free from suspicious reserve, and your actions all tend to one end. In a Cabinet divided into factions, differing on fundamental points of policy, I could place no confidence, and should find it difficult to act. But, I am sure, by my Government—if any power resided in me—can attain that object—shall be supported for its honesty and its efficiency. I desire every part of the machinery of government to move in unison, to subserve the great purposes for which it was intended, and to be conducted with the strictest economy. Though young, with the help of God, I shall endeavor to be firm and faithful in the execution of the high trust devolved upon me, and never let my feelings, as an man, stand in the way of a king. All our counsellors. I desire those who advise me honestly to have fear; while those who may abuse my confidence, and advise me more from personal interest than regard for the public good, have nothing to hope."

"One word in regard to the nominations for office, which, according to law, it becomes your duty to make, and I have done. Let your subordinates be recommended by at least these qualifications—honesty, temperance, industry, and adaptation to the places they are to fill; and let them be men in whom you see good for placing confidence."

"May success crown your efforts, and after years approve my judgment in calling you to office."

February 17, the postmaster of Honolulu writes me that no Polyesian, of the date I wished, can be obtained. I cannot do better than to give you a part of the new King's address to his Hawaiian subjects, and the greater part of his remarks to the foreigners present on the occasion of his coronation. After speaking of his predecessors, from Kamehameha I, his grandfather, to the late King, he says: "I will be a new era. Let it be an era of increased civilization—one of decided progress, indomitable temperance, morality, and all those virtues which mark a nation's advance. This is, beyond doubt, a critical period in the history of our country, but I see no reason to despair. We have seen the tomb close over our Sovereign, but it does not bury our hopes. If we are united as one individual in seeking the peace, the prosperity, and independence of our country, we shall not be overthrown. The importance of this unity is what I most wish to impress upon your minds. Let us be one, and we shall not be overthrown."

"On my part, I shall endeavor to give you a mild and liberal government, but at the same time one sufficiently vigorous to maintain the laws, secure you in all your rights of person and property, and not too feeble to withstand the assaults of faction."

"On your part, I shall endeavor to sustain in his foundation laid in the deep and immutable principles of Liberty, Justice, and Equality; and by these, and none other, I hope to be guided in the administration of my Government. As the ruler of this people, I shall endeavor, with the blessing of God, to seek the welfare of my subjects, and at the same time to consult their wishes. In these endeavors I shall expect the hearty co-operation of all classes, foreigners as well as natives."

"His Majesty Kamehameha IV, now no more, was the author of the great and glorious work, and I am happy in knowing he enjoyed your confidence and affection. He opened his heart and hand with a royal liberality, and gave till he had little to bestow, and you but little to ask. In this respect I cannot hope to equal him; but though I may follow far behind, I shall follow in his footsteps."

"To be kind and generous to the foreigner, to trust and confide in him, is no new thing in the history of our race. It is an inheritance transmitted to us from our forefathers. The founder of our dynasty was ever glad to receive assistance and advice from foreigners. His success was due to the fact that he was a man of great energy, not only to the voice of a missionary, and turned with his people to the light of Christianity, but against the wishes of the nation, left his native land, to seek for advice and permanent protection at a foreign court. Although he never returned alive, his visit shows plainly what were his feelings towards the people of foreign countries. I cannot fail to feed the example of my ancestors. I therefore say to the foreigner, that he is welcome. He is welcome to our shores—welcome, so long as he comes with the laudable motive of promoting his own interests, and at the same time rendering a service to his adopted country. But if he comes with no more exalted motives than that of building up his own interests at the expense of the native—he will soon find that the people of foreign countries, and the world over, will be hard to bestow, and you but little to ask. In this respect I cannot hope to equal him; but though I may follow far behind, I shall follow in his footsteps."

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"His Majesty Kamehameha IV, now no more, was the author of the great and glorious work, and I am happy in knowing he enjoyed your confidence and affection. He opened his heart and hand with a royal liberality, and gave till he had little to bestow, and you but little to ask. In this respect I cannot hope to equal him; but though I may follow far behind, I shall follow in his footsteps."

February 17, 1855.

From the New York Evening Post.

The following correspondence between Amos B. Cowine, late United States Consul at Pana- ma, and Col. Kinney, relative to the purpose and plans of the new expedition to Nicaragua, of which the latter proposes in a few days to take the superintendence, has been furnished us for publication.

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